

New York Tribune.

First to Last—the Truth: News—Editorials—Advertisements.

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What the Navies Have Done.

Even at this late date there appears in many quarters an amazing inability to apprehend the part that sea power has played in the present war. Only a few days ago a sober critic was scolding the German and British navies for "declining fair and manly combat," and without indicating exactly how they were to be brought to their senses he called bravely on all good neutrals "to insist that when they pretend to be at war with each other they shall fight each other."

The silent pressure of sea power is, in short, but little understood, though its results are already so obvious in Europe. In Germany, indeed, it must be sufficiently clear to all who recall the prophecy contained in the famous memorandum accompanying the navy act of 1900: "An unsuccessful naval war of the duration of even only a year would destroy Germany's sea trade, and would thereby bring about the most disastrous conditions, first in her economic and then, as an inevitable consequence of that, in her social life." And popular realization of what has actually come to pass in eight months may account in large measure for the extraordinary hatred and bitterness manifested by all classes toward Germany's "only enemy." For the German people had been brought up to place unbounded faith in their navy; they were taught that the English and French were effete and decadent races, that British naval supremacy was largely delusional, or, as one good patriot put it, "a relic from the past surviving into the present." It was for Germany, therefore, to smash the superstition of British empire, and the German navy was ready for the task—"a good shove and the ill-jointed mosaic falls in ruins." So the people were told by their teachers.

Considering the enormous sums spent on the German navy, its utter impotence must have been a terrible disappointment to the public which in the last twenty years had contributed so enthusiastically to the creation of it. But if to the more discerning of those who have felt them the consequences are by now apparent, there is still a feeling in many places that the fleets of the Allies have not fulfilled their proper function. What they have done is clearly set forth by Mr. Archibald Hurd in "The Fortnightly Review" in a paper which will prove enlightening to those who complain of a lack of enterprise in the conduct of the war. He begins by showing how, in the first place, the war has been localized by the masking of the German high sea fleet, thus enormously diminishing the inconveniences of war not only to the British people but to neutral countries as well; how the naval forces have prevented the invasion of the British Isles; how they have aided in defeating the attempt to rush down the coast to Calais. He proceeds to point out how 6,500,000 tons of German and Austro-Hungarian shipping have been captured or driven off the seas, causing an immense loss of income and enormous charges for the maintenance of interned vessels; how the overseas trade of the two countries has been throttled, with a net loss amounting probably to \$2,000,000,000; how the German colonial empire has been almost totally wiped out; and how at the lowest estimate a million men of military age in foreign lands were prevented from returning to Europe to fight for their fatherlands.

This summary represents only the injury inflicted directly upon the enemy by the British fleet, supported by the fleets of France and Japan. On the other hand, British shipping has been almost as active since the war began as in time of peace, and the losses have been inconceivable. Not a colony or dominion has been seriously molested, the people of the United Kingdom have lived without privation to speak of, a constant stream of military forces and supplies has been maintained between England and the Continent, and, finally, British finances have been strongly established "by the completeness with which the British navy has from the first supported British prestige in the eyes of the world, given security to commercial activities, and by enabling British and other firms to make good deficiencies in the supplies which the Allies needed, British sea power has contributed to bring unemployment in the United Kingdom down to a lower figure than has been experienced in this country for many years." These are some of the most obvious answers to the question, "What has the navy done?"

As to the future, it is clear that the prospect for the Germans at sea is even less encouraging than it was at the beginning of the war. The naval losses of Germany and her allies amount to about 7 per cent; the losses of Great Britain and her allies to less than 3 per cent, and in the mean time the additions to the British fleet far exceed the additions to the German fleet.

So that in proportion Britain is stronger than ever on the sea to-day. Duly considering the conditions, it is a little absurd to find fault with Germany for "declining fair and manly combat." It seems certain, in conclusion, that the decision of the great conflict must depend chiefly on sea power, and, as Bacon said, "this much is certain, that he that commands the sea is at great liberty, and he may take as much and as little of the war as he will; whereas those that be strongest by land are many times, nevertheless, in great straits."

A Thoroughly Bad Veto.

By vetoing the bill which permitted this city to deal with the problem of garbage disposal as it chose Governor Whitman has condemned the local taxpayers to an unnecessary expenditure of from \$1,400,000 to \$2,400,000 annually. He has done this in the face of the unanimous request of the whole city administration that he sign the bill, and he has done it with no other warrant for his act than the advice of Mr. Hearst's newspapers.

What will rankle most in the minds of the people of this community is the fact that the Governor has done this thing at the present time, when he is endeavoring to impose upon them an unnecessary direct tax burden of \$13,300,000. Patently he is determined that neither in reduced taxes nor in permission to avoid expense is New York to profit by his administration.

What Mayor Mitchell has said about the Governor's veto the people of New York City will accept unhesitatingly. Too many things have already occurred in Albany this year to leave any doubt locally as to the spirit and the purpose there manifested in dealing with metropolitan interests.

But is it not equally plain that the people of this city are more alert, more sensitive, more generally awake to the Albany situation than ever before in its history? Is there not some one whose opinion carries weight with Mr. Whitman who can tell him the impression his administration is making upon the minds of Republicans as well as Democrats in the city in which he has lived for so many years?

"New York City be punished" is a platform which may arouse applause in certain communities in this state. But is there any reason to believe that this city will endure patiently and permanently a policy which is revealed in mounting tax rates and in precisely the sort of robbery Corporation Counsel Polk so admirably exposed in The Tribune the other day?

To The Tribune it appears that the Governor's veto was a mistake, bad in itself because it was unsound; even worse because it will intensify local resentment at the fashion in which this city's interests are being handled at Albany.

"Rocking the Boat."

Speaking of the present international crisis, President Wilson told a gathering of Methodists in Washington on Thursday night that a great many people in this country are trying hard "to rock the boat." In the President's mind, "rocking the boat" seemed to cover all action intended to hamper the administration in its efforts to preserve strict neutrality in a quarrel in which we have no part.

It might have been better if Mr. Wilson had been a little more definite. Who are the most energetic boat rockers? Did he have in view the associations of hyphenated citizens which have been working for an embargo on the exportation of munitions of war, hoping thus to modify the existing code of international law for the benefit of those belligerents which are cut off from access to the American market? Did he mean to repeat in a more general way the rebuke he is reported to have administered to a delegation of arms embargo advocates, when he told them that they should put American interests above the interests of any group of European combatants?

It is "rocking the boat" to insist that the United States shall set a new international law precedent by forbidding our citizens to sell munitions of war to the belligerents. If we should ever be plunged into war we should probably be ourselves in desperate need of war supplies purchasable in foreign markets. It is also "rocking the boat" to counsel submission on the part of the United States to belligerent measures, based on "military necessity," which are wrecking the whole fabric of blockade and contraband regulations. The United States must stand fast for neutral rights as they exist. In doing so it not only consults its own immediate interests, but also acts as a champion of unwarrantably assailed ideals of international equity and equity. It must keep an eye on the future as well as on the present. In discharging this great duty the President should have the nation's united support. It is little short of treason to Americanism to try to distract him by "rocking the boat."

The Asininity List.

So the Asininity List is to be Mr. Bryan's substitute for the Ananias Club. As there exists a real need, apparently, for some conclusive category in which statements of the aggressive type may place those who differ with them, the announcement in "The Commoner" should be of general interest.

Mr. Roosevelt, belligerent by nature, belligerent in his utterances, usurped the most directly available of methods for the disposal of these troublesome rebels. He made the issue direct, and impounded them. Bryan, pacifist, has waited longer and has hit upon a milder variation of punishment. It is more in pity than in anger that he observes the recalcitrancy of those who will not accept his conclusions. And his sentence of incarceration is to a sanatorium.

modern, more humane attitude toward the criminally inclined to those guilty of leze-majesty.

Irreverence to the Past.

The Broadway patrolman who arrested Colonel Michael C. Padden for refusing to move on was rebuked in the magistrate's court for "poor judgment." How soon is this city's glorious past obscured! The cop who laid a hand on Colonel "Mike," the best Water Register the McClellan administration ever put into office and the only commander of a seagoing water-pirate raider the municipality ever boasted, was guilty of more than poor judgment.

He lacked appreciation of local color and the gift of historical perspective.

Such a blunderer might have denied the freedom of the sidewalk to "Big Tim" Sullivan or have escorted Edward Harrigan to the station house for whistling "The Mulligan Guards."

Alcoholized "Medicines."

Alabama recently passed a law, over the veto of the Governor, forbidding the sale of any newspaper containing an advertisement of whiskey, wine or beer. Many "dry" states have stringent regulations against the distribution or possession of liquors, affecting even the temporary visitor. It has not yet occurred to them, however, to ban the sale of alcoholized medicines or the advertising of these compounds. "Why worry about prohibition?" the query of a federal official who had just inspected the patent medicine exhibits in the Bureau of Chemistry of the Department of Agriculture, has, therefore, some point. He had learned that Paine's Celery Compound contained 20 per cent alcohol; Wine of Cardui, 20 per cent; Peruna, 18 per cent; Lydia Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, 18 per cent; Electric Brand Bitters, 18 per cent—all "medicines" for internal use. He knew, also, what physicians and many laymen know, that some of these "remedies" acquire a hold on their users entirely comparable to the liquor habit.

Beer contains about 5 per cent alcohol. Most wines are about one-fifth alcohol—many less than that proportion. For "dry" states to ban beer and wines, therefore, while permitting the widest sale of compounds containing as much or more alcohol, in the name of curative science, is farcical, if not hypocritical. If alcohol is so bad that anti-saloon organizations and state governments have to crusade against it, they should be logical enough to stop its sale whether it be an element of a "cure" or of a wine.

Protect the Workers!

The Court of Appeals decision upholding the law prohibiting night work in factories for women ought to have some deterrent effect on the legislators who are actively trying to scuttle the labor laws by amendments permitting unlimited working hours in canneries and a twelve-hour factory day for women workers. That law was part of a comprehensive scheme of legislation enacted as a result of the Factory Investigating Commission's report. It is a companion to the fifty-four hour a week law, the law limiting working hours in canneries and similar measures, and was founded on exactly the same idea of conserving the health of factory employees for their own personal benefit and that of the community at large.

To break down the labor law now in any part is to abandon a proper and legal policy whereby the state undertakes to safeguard its workers, its greatest asset. That wise policy, humane and economically sound, was not the result of emotional haste, but of careful study and mature consideration. Experience under the broadened modern labor law goes to show that it is quite possible for business concerns to live up to its requirements, for most of them do it. Protests against it come from a minority of those affected, as is notably the case with the canneries. Whether these protests arise from special conditions, as some insist, or from unusual greed, as easily may be the case, the fact remains that in the end the workers would pay if the law were weakened. New York State cannot afford to abandon its policy of protecting them.

According to dispatches from Mexico General Villa has agreed to recognize Garza as "Temporary Provisional President." The latter's tenure, it might have been added without over-emphasis, is *ad interim*, conditional and subject to revocation without further notice.

Ex-Senator Root says that we have "stage coach" governmental methods at Albany. It is easier to associate some of those methods with the one-horse shay.

In telling President Wilson to "quit kidding" young Miss Tumulty only voiced the thoughts of a good many of her elders.

Dying, He Married Nurse.—Headline. A last resort?

The Unpopular Cockney.

From The Manchester Guardian.
An author who has done some very good sketches indeed of cockney life and cockney speech tells me that there is a curious prejudice against cockney dialect in America. American publishers cannot be induced to look favorably on stories of low London life. This prejudice does not apply to other dialects. For example, a writer recently wrote a story in the cockney dialect and sent it to an American magazine. It was promptly returned. (American editors are more business-like than English editors about MSS.), with a note to the effect that the dialect made it impossible in an American magazine. The author afterward changed the setting of the tale from London to Ireland and altered the dialect accordingly. He then submitted the story, essentially unchanged, to the magazine which had formerly rejected it, and it was accepted. One wonders what is the explanation of this prejudice. The fact that there are a great many Irish people in the States is not enough to account for it. There is certainly no excuse for it on protectionist grounds of retaliation or reciprocity. Our English magazine and novel reading public take to the various American dialects with greatest zest, and even Mr. George Ade's tales in slang have no keener connoisseurs than in England.

MR. POLK'S APPEAL

Comment on the Corporation Counsel's Letter to The Tribune.

(From the Albany Knickerbocker-Press.)
Under the caption "Robbing New York City" The New York Tribune of Wednesday prints a column and a half letter from Frank L. Polk, Corporation Counsel of New York City, in which letter Mr. Polk argues that the city is not being treated fairly by local assessors in making assessments on the new Catskill water supply system, etc.

He says that buried in the Tax Committee of the Assembly is a bill which seeks to protect New York City from unjust taxation. We are glad to learn that the proposed bill is buried in the Tax Committee of the Assembly. We trust that it will not be resurrected. It is about as vicious a piece of legislation as we have ever heard of. Suppose that a railroad company or a telephone company or any public service corporation were asking for this kind of legislation, where would The Tribune stand on the proposition?

It is one of those specimens of absurd special legislation which we run across at times.

New York's Tax Dodging Scheme.

(From the London Herald.)
The state of facts is unmistakable that the Smith bill seeks to fix arbitrarily that which is just or unjust, as the case may be, and that which seeks to deny the right of review by ordinary process to the smaller communities, denying them the protection of the courts. It remains to be seen if partisanship and the bullying tactics of New York will prevail at Albany. New York plainly is afraid to stand trial in the courts.

To press this law is to attack the credibility of the Supreme Court of the state, of the Appellate Division, to which appeals are made, and finally the Court of Appeals, which knows no sectionalism in its rulings. It is interesting to note in this connection incidentally that none of the regular judges of that court as at present constituted and as it will be constituted for the next several years is a resident of the "upstate" districts in which the New York watershed is located. It is a fact, however, that two of the members of that distinguished court are residents of the greater New York, in the persons of Willard Bartlett, Chief Judge, who is of Brooklyn, and Samuel Seabury, who is of New York. Judge Cuddeback resides in Buffalo, Judge Hogan in Syracuse, Judge Collin in Elmira, Judge Werner in Rochester and Judge Hiseock in Syracuse. The three temporary judges reside as follows: Nathan L. Miller, Cortland; Emory A. Chase, Catskill (in the water district), and Benjamin N. Cordozo, New York, as an offset to that.

There are many reasons why in this particular case New York's interests are not to be trusted in the hands of the above named jurists.

Figures on Child Labor.

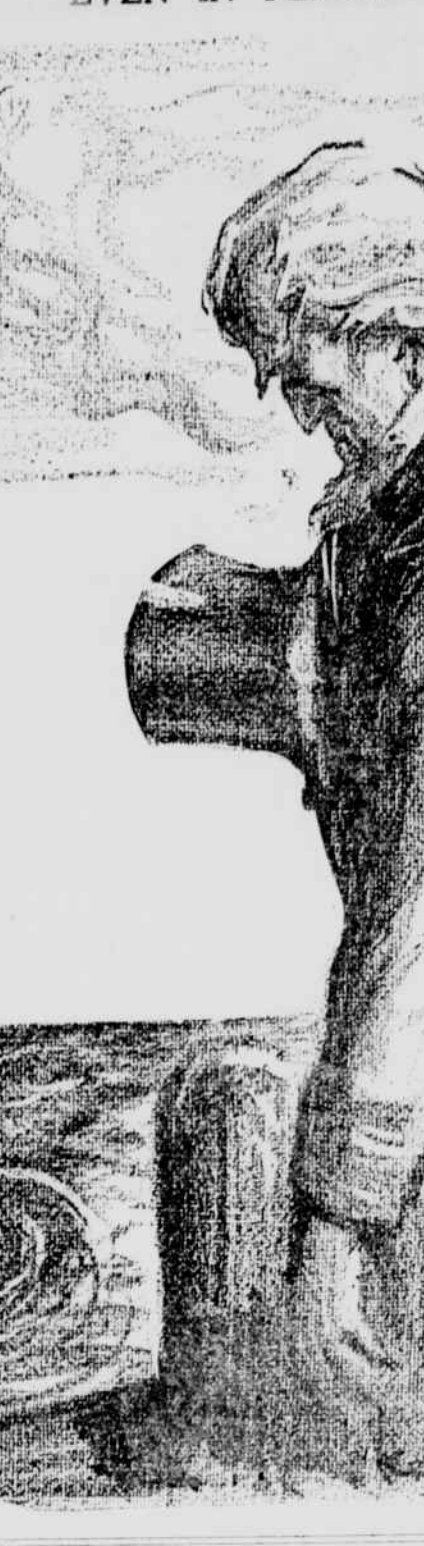
To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: Consistent with your laudable exposure of fake advertisements and advertising schemes, I think the exposure of the professional grafters who enjoy the emoluments of good salaries by preying upon a gullible public at the expense of upright business men and manufacturers would be in order, and would also go to prove that The Tribune is sincere in its particular line of reform.

Only last Monday The Tribune gave nearly an entire page to an interview, much of which was in large type, with one of these alleged reformers who live upon the "high emotionalism" displayed in The Tribune's four-column headlines to the interview, and which "emotionalism" is for the purpose of getting dollars out of the pockets of the unwary. The headline further refers to "The Spectacle of Two Million Child Workers in This Country," a lie which has long been exploded by the returns of the Bureau of the Census at Washington.

According to these returns, made five years ago, and which are available to any one who wants them, there were employed at the mines in this country 8,151 persons under the age of sixteen, which was less than 1 per cent of all the wage earners employed in the mining industry. Mark you, this was for children under sixteen years of age, and as one of the states permits a child to work at the mines until he has passed the fourteen-year mark, those thus employed were between the ages of fourteen and sixteen.

In the manufacturing industries the number of wage earners under sixteen years of

EVEN IN PEACE.



age was found to be 141,644, which was 2 and 4-10 per cent of the whole number of workers in those industries. Thus we have, according to the government's official reports, a total of 169,644 wage earners under sixteen, as against The Tribune's sensational "two million" little workers in the coal mines, in the silk mills, cotton mills and glass factories, canneries and the Lord only knows where else. THOMAS F. DAWLEY, JR., Washington, March 24, 1915.

Too Many Papers Are Partisan.

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: The Intercollegiate League of German Clubs of America wishes to express a protest against the one-sided attitude which many of our newspapers and periodicals have taken toward Germany in the present war.

We as students of the German language and culture cannot sit idly by while Germany is being held up to the senseless ridicule of fanatical editors, who, totally disregarding President Wilson's proclamation of neutrality, unceasingly rant and rail against Germany's acts without attempting to learn whether Germany is right or not. Too many of our papers feature the successes of the Allies and attempt to minimize the German successes by printing them in an inconspicuous corner of the second or third page. On the other hand, some of our so-called sensational newspapers have shown very clearly the real spirit of neutrality by giving equal emphasis to the successes of both sides.

We do not wish to be classed as German partisans; all we ask is a fair consideration of Germany's claims and explanations, which many of our newspapers have all too eagerly classed as "Bernstorff lies." Finally, whatever our personal feelings may be, let us remember our positions as citizens of this nation, perhaps the greatest of the neutral nations. JOHN A. ALLEN, Secretary, Intercollegiate League of German Clubs of America, New Haven, Conn., March 22, 1915.

Better the Old Guards.

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: In the early days of subway travel, in certain few moments of hesitation at remote periods of time, in the course of progress underground, it was tantalizing and nerve-racking in the extreme to gaze and gaze at a guard who, sentinel-like, stood motionless and speechless at his post, and who remained speechless to all interruption, if perchance he moved from one end of the car to the other.

In these latter days of short circuits and "fires from rubbish on the tracks," which mean a smoke filled car, we long for the assurance of the aforementioned sentinel guards to take the place of the newly installed men who leave their posts to be occupied by any overwrought passenger who has the assumption in the face of panic to pull any strap, to the more complete dismay and utter hopelessness of his fellow passengers.

If we must have "rubbish fires," may we not have men in uniform in control of the cars? A. M. H., New York, March 19, 1915.

Playing with Fire?

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: Mayor Mitchell, with a judicial appointment in his hands, and Chairman Koenig and Livingston, with their influence with certain elected representatives of the people to back up, have reached an agreement concerning city legislation and the said appointment. The newspapers are strangely silent as far as any critical note is concerned. They characterize it as a pact or deal, indifferently or they disguise it in a mealy mounted way with words like "assurances," "discussions," etc. But they agree about the results and the consideration for the action to be taken.

Yet these are the men who conducted the campaigns in which the Mayor was elected and the majority in Albany was chosen. Their rallying cry was "Death to bossism! Office bartering and spoils deals of this sort!" Of course, they tagged those evils with the tag of "Municipalism." Do they imagine that the public is so blind as not to see that they are repudiating the principle on which they won or are they recklessly playing with fire? New York, March 23, 1915. QUEER-Y.

"MR. WILSON'S SECRETARY OF STATE"

A Clergyman Defends Mr. Bryan's Extra-Official Activities.

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: It does not demand a particularly acute mind to notice how party lines and party allegiance determine the editorial policy of a newspaper. The reading public must expect certain papers to follow such a rule. But The Tribune, that seems to stand for such really big things, in a period that marks a new era in journalism, must be above such striking narrowness. The readers expect it. They read your paper because they believe you honest. They see in you the one newspaper in New York that effectively denounces dishonest advertising. The stands you are taking increase daily the respect of your readers. Why can you not, for the sake of the open minded readers of your paper, consider equally the good and bad things of each party? Why do we find you so one-sided in one matter, so fairly developed in other matters? Do you honestly suppose that other newspapers and business houses will take your preaching of advertising honesty seriously, when you yourself interpret all the news items of the day according to a code of politics?

Your leading editorial the other day about Mr. Bryan is the case in question. You are not a Democrat, neither a member of the Prohibition party. But is that any reason why you should denounce Mr. Bryan in everything he does? To read your paper one must come to the conclusion that Mr. Bryan's career is just one long mistake and error. You make one wonder just why any one cares for him. In your campaign for honesty and fairness, why are you not fair?

Consider fairly Mr. Bryan's position. He believes in prohibition. Is there anything unusual or small in that? He believes that political honesty in Pennsylvania is at stake. So do thousands of others. He believes that he has a perfect right to leave Washington at 4 o'clock and return at 11. So do a million others. And that's the whole case.

Let's be fair, Mr. Editor. Look hard and you will find something to praise in the career of Mr. Bryan. But don't look so hard for something to dispraise, that you lose your eyesight completely, and stumble all over a column of your good newspaper, as you did recently. JAMES LEE ELLENWOOD, Lake George, N. Y., March 19, 1915.

The Fort Lee Ferry Market.

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: Is it possible to obtain, through the medium of your newspaper, any reasonable explanation as to why Dock Commissioner Smith "found it necessary to close the city market at Fort Lee Ferry?" I am one of the forty thousand housekeepers who have patronized this market regularly since its establishment last summer, and, due largely to the saving in household expenses so made possible, I have been able to continue my financial help in many charitable works through a very trying winter, at the same time setting my table and conducting the home along its customary line. This has been about the only thing that has catered to that vast "comfortable middle class," as well as to the city's poor, and because of the excellence of the goods purchased there, at a fair and moderate price, the vast number of housewives have gone to the personal inconvenience necessary to market and carry home purchases for the home table. M. E. B., New York, March 16, 1915.

The market was an open-air market belonging to the Dock Department, which under the charter might not permit it to be used for other purposes. The market thus had to be discontinued.—Ed.

The World Audience.

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: Your analysis (editorially) of the winter campaign in Champagne is concise and free from bias, but you say: "We are still exactly where we were in the third week of September." What do you mean by WE? H. ENGAU, New York, March 13, 1915.

The Conning Tower

THE GRAND TOUR

SAN FRANCISCO.
Some of the buildings are not finished yet. Some are done, you might say, some are overdone and some are underdone. The California Building was finished the day the Fair opened; every exhibit was in place. And judges of such matters agree that Canada has the best show here.

The California Building is full of a number of things. It convinces you that while this county grows the largest and best prunes in the state—and therefore in the world—that county grows the most impeccable mustard in the universe. There is agricultural glory enough for all; and a lot left over to divide. I could describe at length each exhibit, but hardened have grown and deft as I have become in the wiles of the essayist, I still have Mr. Pride. Besides, as Charley Field, the editor of Sunset Magazine, says, the pictures do better than the writers.

They tell me that the Tower of Jewels is the thing that people are going to remember; that and the Column of Progress. . . . Perhaps they were trying to flatter me.

"What do you think of San Francisco?" people say. "What do you think of California?" I don't know. I have lived in New York for more than ten years; and if somebody asked me what I thought of New York I couldn't answer. California is a great state to grow stuff in; but that isn't my opinion. It is remarkable that San Francisco has achieved all this in nine years; that too is cold fact, unchangeable by comment. There are some fine intelligent, true-hearted men and women here; but the percentage of selfishness and vanity and jealousy is about what it is in Omaha, Pittsfield and Bangor. The conductor of the car I rode on this afternoon was courteous and kind; the motorman was insolent to a passenger who wanted to get off. If I had heard only the motorman, and had been an Englishman gathering impressions—I might have said that the public service employees, on the coast are a lot of things; if I had seen only the conductor, I should have had to say that politeness and consideration are the visitor's need. How is one to know? The answer is the same to all human questions—Yes, and No. Isn't it? . . . I was afraid you'd say that.

Mr. M. H. De Young, editor of the esteemed San Francisco Chronicle, is Vice-Presy of the Panama-Pacific International Exposition, as the copyreaders here call it. Nearly every day Mr. De Young makes an address of welcome to the representatives of some state or county; and the papers reprint his addresses. Mr. De Young is a geographical flirt. He makes love to every city or state or county, impartially. His mimeograph knows not the eight-hour law. His patent, one-cylinder, reversible speech does for all time. All he has to do is to change the name of the place he is talking about. Mr. De Young and Mr. Hearst control the newspaper situation; they are there with the control, but they lack speed.

In the summer, though, the newspapers grow bolder; last year one of them, restless of the flypaper interests, conducted a vigorous, uncompromising Swat-the-Fly crusade.

The Pennsylvania Railroad's exhibit contains an enormous map of New York City. It is a relief.

"And don't forget," begged Miss Lettie Sherman, of Waltham, Mass., "to say something about the big relief map of Waltham, showing the watch and automobile factories." So here is something about it.

This is the attitude of the average San Franciscan toward the San Diego Fair. "Yes, indeed," he yawns, "I understand they have a very pretty little show down there."

The Reserved Table Bunk knows no east, no west. It is like O. Henry's description of the bohemian restaurant. If you are acquainted with Senator McGillicuddy, of the Chickasaw nation, you are allowed to enter it; if you are not acquainted with the Senator, you are allowed to enter.

The other day Mr. L. T. McIntosh of 1071 Twelfth Street, Oakland, blew into the grounds with a poem. The papers didn't print it, proving that the West is far behind us in appreciating art. Mr. McIntosh's ode is intitled "The Rough Riders of Panama Canal," and this is it: Oh Panama-Pacific Exposition, It is going to be the greatest World a fair President Wilson, Will bring his mighty warships, and Will meet you all at the 1915 fair.

Teddy Roosevelt will be there, the rough rider, to View the Works of the Panama Canal. You will see him ride, A Wild and bucky warship, Across the mountains to the Panama Canal.

You know the Panama Canal is now completed. And it would not pay you now to stay away. They have joined the two great oceans together.

The Panama Canal will surely pay. The Golden Gate is opened to all Nations, and we glory in the State that We call the bear.

So as long as you are all friendly, You are welcomed to our City, And the 1915 fair.

F. P. A.